



Sincerely yours,
Ted Kaczynski

THE UNABOMBER LETTERS

A YAHOO NEWS SPECIAL REPORT

The Unabomber's "lady love"

While in prison, Kaczynski fell in love with a pen pal named Joy Richards, who later died of cancer. At her request, their letters aren't on file, but Kaczynski wrote about her to many others, calling her his "angel" and the greatest woman he had ever known.

All letters and documents are property of
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The selection was curated by Yahoo News

YAHOO!

NEWS

friends whom his wife

But I want to make clear that I have no objection to women being the bosses; they always have been the bosses and probably they always will be. In fact, I have to make this clear, because my lady friend makes me send her copies of all my letters, so of course she'll get a copy of this one, too. The problem is not in the fact that _____ is the boss; the problem is in the means by which she exercises her authority. When a woman controls her man by being cruel to him rather than by being nice, it's proof that her technique is grossly deficient. Take

Nov. 8, 1999

enjoyed.

My Dear [redacted]

You may be going through a hard time now, but please hold on to the knowledge that I and many other people love you.

Joy Richards wrote recently and said she had gone to interview you. She said you were wonderful and that meeting you was a high-light in her life. I love that girl! Keep in touch with her.

at sunset I stand at my window gazing toward the Southwest reliving the memories of you as a wonderful, creative great kid. Do you still write stories, draw cartoons and compose music? I hope you still use your many talents to inform and entertain the people who write to you. Above all, try to be kind to the people who reach out to you.

Bertrand Russell said he had three passions, simple but overwhelmingly strong that governed his life: "The longing for love, the search for knowledge and an unbearable pity for the suffering of mankind."

Love, [redacted]

P.S. I enclosed some humor, which is something you always

April 1, 2000

Dear Son,

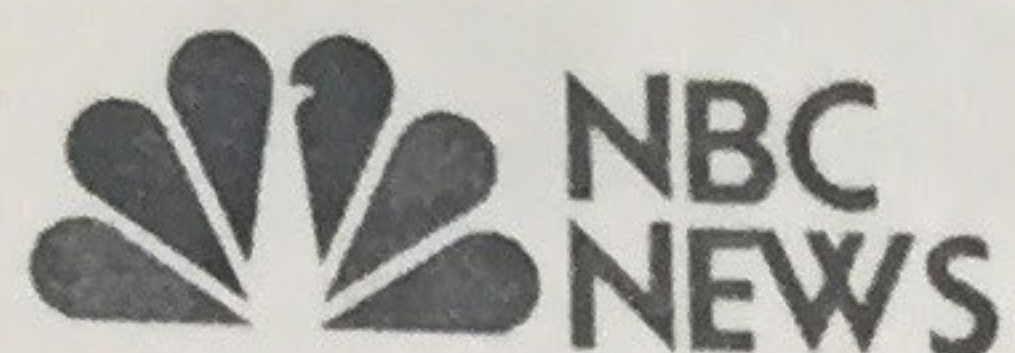
Just a card to let you know I
have been thinking a lot about
you these days, and all the many
good characteristics you have. I
hope you keep corresponding with
her. She thinks so well of you,
and is very loyal to you.

Love,
Mother.

30 Rockefeller Plaza
New York, NY 10112
212 664-4444

A Division of
National Broadcasting
Company, Inc.

DATELINE NBC



March 14, 2000

Mr. Theodore J. Kaczynski
04475-046
P.O. Box 8500
Florence, CO 81226-8500

Dear Mr. Kaczynski,

I had a long, very interesting talk with [REDACTED] yesterday over the phone. She had gotten in touch with me many months ago after you had mentioned me in one of your letters to her. We talked at length about the mass media and the concerns she has about technology and its potential to harm individual freedom. She obviously shares many of the same feelings about these issues that you do.

Based on our conversation, I thought I would send along another letter to you (you may have just received my previous letter). In our talk I explained to Joy that we would like to do an interview with you for DATELINE NBC which would be as unfiltered as possible—a one-on-one interview with our anchor Stone Phillips. Stone is one of the most respected journalists in television news, praised by his colleagues for his fairness and insight as an interviewer. I think that if you were able to meet Stone and talk with him informally, you would recognize his journalistic integrity and willingness to hear your own perspective on your case.

If at all possible, I would like to see if there would be a way for Stone Phillips and myself to travel to the Florence facility to meet with you. I understand that you remain busy working on your legal filings for your case. But if you could take just an hour or so of your day to meet with us, we would be better able to understand your concerns about the media. Stone would be happy to discuss with you how he works, and what he would like to accomplish in an interview.

Logistically, if we were to visit you there, I understand you would need to give our names to the warden as authorized visitors. We would be happy to travel there to talk to you as soon as you feel comfortable and would deem it appropriate. Please feel free to contact myself or Stone Phillips at the above address by mail; we would be happy to answer any questions you might have about this.

Thank you very much for your attention, and best of luck with your legal efforts.

Sincerely, [REDACTED]

11 Penn Plaza
12th Floor
New York, New York 10001

February 2, 2001

Theodore John Kaczynski
04475-046
U.S. Penitentiary Max
P.O. Box 8500
Florence, CO 81226-8500

Dear Mr. Kaczynski:

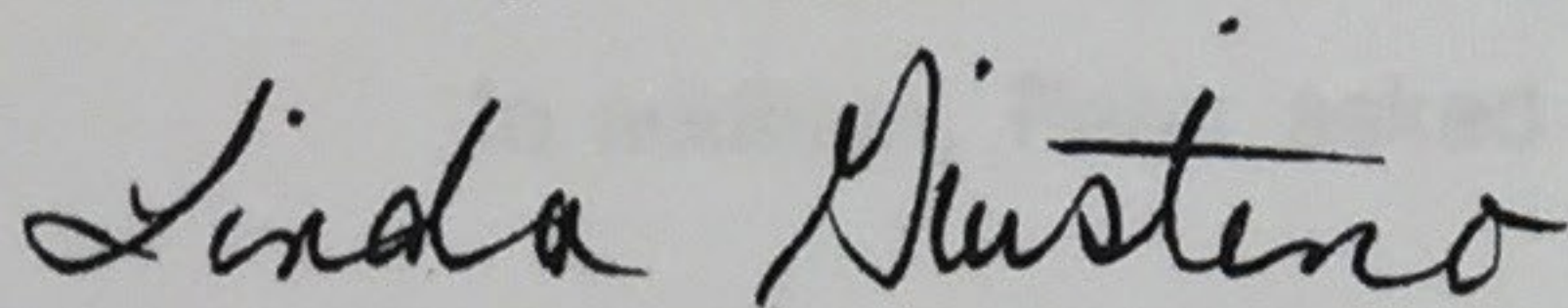
I hope I can answer all of your questions regarding Ms. Kintz. To answer your first and second question: Peter does not remember Theresa offering to give us all of the tapes. What she was offering us was edited transcripts. Peter told her he'd have to see complete—or virtually complete transcripts so he could make an informed judgement as to the value. It was at that point that Kintz suggested doing a new interview. The price Kintz mentioned to you is correct, but it was for an interview with you, *not* simply an article written by her.

The last time I heard from Kintz was when I received your first letter. I told her that you had refused a new interview with her. I also told her we were not interested in buying her material unless she could get a new interview with you. We haven't heard from her since.

I hope I answered your questions. I would also like you to know, that in our dealings with Ms. Kintz, Peter and I always sensed that she intended to honor any agreement she had made with you. She seemed determined to make sure you approved of what she was doing.

At this point, all we want is a fresh interview with you. If you would like to be the one to do the job that would be fine with us. I look forward to hearing from you or soon so we can move forward with this. I thank you for your time and attention.

Sincerely,



Linda Giustino
Deputy Managing Editor
Penthouse Magazine

TED KACZYNSKI
to

0841.0

April 22, 2002
Earth Day

Dear

Thanks for your letter of April 6. I gather that you liked letter to you, and I'm glad of it. But she sent me a copy of it, and I have to tell you to disregard all that stuff that she wrote about me. It's just a lot of hot air.

herself, though, is an angel. I mean a real one. I'm sure she could fly if she wanted to.

You don't see her halo because she's too modest to wear it. She keeps it hung up in her closet.

But she really is an honest-to-goodness angel.

Absolutely perfect. Of course, by this time you might be starting to suspect that and I do not see one another in completely objective terms...

I'm glad your Florida hike went well. If you would care to give me any further details of your experiences along the way, I would enjoy reading them.

I wish you success with your book. I imagine that a book like that might attract a lot of readers. Instead of making it just a straight trail-guide, you could, if you wanted to, use it also as an opportunity to say something about wilderness values and why the invention of civilization was the biggest mistake the human race ever made. In any case, I would enjoy receiving a copy of your book when it's done.

did receive your letter. She hasn't answered yet because, as you guessed, she's busy. Excessively busy — and it's partly my fault.

She teaches fourth grade, and that, in case you don't know it, is a demanding job in itself. What makes it much worse is the fact that a large proportion of her class consists of kids who have either learning disabilities or behavior problems. How she manages to put up with those kids is more than I can understand. And on top of that, her school has a new, inexperienced principal who piles an unreasonable amount of bureaucratic paperwork on the teachers, which keeps busy after school hours. In spite

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for me that I can't do for myself because I'm (4
locked up in here. And it's all too easy for me
to slip into the habit of asking her to do too
much — which is why I said it's partly my fault
that she's excessively busy.

That woman is a real gem. I hope you will
get to know her well eventually, and if you do,
I think you will have great respect for her. I
certainly have great respect for her myself.

Best regards,

Ted

be happy to talk to her
about the mail with your
permission. Just tell her to
call our office up here. I'm
sure you have the number, but
just in case, it's
I'm happy to help in any
way.

Well, take care of yourself
and keep up the exercise - I'm
sure you will.

Best Regards,

HOPE YER BIRTHDAY'S A KNOCKOUT!
[Postmark 5/21/02]

Dear Ted,

Happy 60th birthday! I hope
all is well with you.

I am now working in Judy's
office in Spokane. Things are busy,
but I'm learning a lot.

After I received your last letter,
Joy Richards called my house in
Pocatello. However, I had already
moved up here. I do not have
a phone number up here because
I have been staying w/ my aunt
until my wife moves up here
next month. However, you can
tell that I would

TJK To

9/18/02

3.

such as cleaning the cell and bagging up my dirty laundry.

You kindly offered to give me further help. I could use one photocopy of the Epilogue (titled "The Bushmen in 1989") of the 1989 edition of The Harmless People, by Elizabeth Marshall Thomas. I could also use a photocopy of the article "Hunters and gatherers: Economic behavior in bands," by E. Cashdan, which appears in S. Plattner (Ed.), Economic Anthropology, Stanford University Press, 1989. I would ask my Lady-Love (♥) to get these materials for me, but unfortunately she is sick at present.

Sincerely yours,

Ted Kaczynski

credentials. Consequently, at least for now, I have to say no to your request for a meeting. I would say yes if a friend of mine, who is coming to visit me on October 17, 18, and 20; could be present throughout our meeting and at the same time preserve her anonymity, but I don't think there's any way that both of those conditions could be satisfied.

It's too bad, because you seem to be an interesting person, and I might enjoy meeting you.

Sincerely yours,

Ted Kaczynski

Enclosure: Petitioner's Reply to Government's Brief in Opposition [to Petition for Writ of Certiorari], Supreme Court case No: 01-7251.

TED KACZYNSKI

to

November 5, 2002
0639.0

Dear :

Today I received the copy of Two Middle-Aged Ladies in Andalusia, by Penelope Chetwode, which you very kindly sent me. Within a day or two I will send it on to my lady with the strictest instructions that she is not to open the package before Christmas. I can't keep the book here with me for long, because of restrictions on the number of books that inmates are allowed to have in their cells.

Your kindness in sending me this book reinforces the impression of you that I had already formed: That you are a truly warm-hearted and generous person, the kind of person who makes me feel a little ashamed that I am not more warm-hearted and generous myself. I do not encounter many such people.

With sincerest thanks,

Ted Kaczynski

P.S. In my letter of Sept. 26 I warned you of the possibility that your letters might not reach me, since 4 letters addressed to me had disappeared en route. Since then 4 more letters, all sent to me from , have disappeared. If you are ever sufficiently anxious that a letter should reach me to make it worth the expense, you can send it as registered mail, and

TED KACZYNSKI

to
PROF.

0639.0

in Florence Gulch.

(2)

December 4, 2002

Dear :

I wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. This card was made for me by an artist friend of mine named . . . I have

photocopies of the original made and I use them as general-purpose greeting cards. The pun involved (Florence, Italy versus Florence, Colorado) becomes more interesting when one knows that during the 25 years I spent in Montana I lived

when I need it again. (3

Regarding the subject of Zakaria's book, I'll only say that it seems to me that the struggle between fundamentalism and secularism is in effect a struggle over whether religion is to be taken seriously or reduced to a merely decorative role. Not that I hold any brief for religion — I'm an unbeliever myself. But I think it should be acknowledged that secularism (whether in the West or in the Islamic world) does

My . . . has received Two Middle-Aged Ladies in Andalusia in an envelope that she has promised not to open until Christmas. I'd like to thank you again for your kindness in sending me the book.

I've finished reading the other book that you sent me The Struggle Within Islam, by Rafiq Zakaria, and I've certainly learned a good deal from it.

Since inmates here are allowed to keep only a limited number of books in their cells, I've sent this book too to my . . . , but she will return it to me if and only if it involve emptying religion of all practical content.

I'm enclosing a cartoon that possibly may amuse you

Best regards, and, again

Merry Christmas,

Ted Kaczynski

TED KACZYNSKI
to

0639.0 January 8, 2003

Dear

As you can see, I'm accepting your invitation to address you as . . . I'm enclosing herewith a thank-you note from my . . . , in which she expresses her gratitude to you for having sent me the book for her.

She has signed the note "A friend of Ted's" rather than with her name, and has sent the note to me to forward to you. The reason for this is that we consider it prudent to make her relationship with me known to as few people as possible. Public knowledge of the relationship could have serious negative consequences for her.

I've received your Christmas card, for which I thank you, and also your letter of November 27, 2002. Your apology for taking some time to answer my letter of August 29, 2002, is appreciated but quite unnecessary. You have undoubtedly noticed that I'm often very slow to answer letters myself.

In the second paragraph of your letter you talk about your view of moral and ethical progress. I agree with most, though not all, of what you say in this paragraph. I certainly do agree that the world has seen no consistent moral or ethical progress under any reasonable interpretation of the terms "moral" and "ethical". I'm not so pessimistic, however, as to think that human societies can't be better than what we have today. Possibly you might be interested in Colin Turnbull's books on the Mbuti Pygmies of Central Africa,* since he presents a picture of a

* The Forest People, Wayward Servants, and The Mbuti Pygmies: Change and Adaptation.

TJK to 1 1/8/03 0639.0 3.
of view. (This is probably of no interest to you, but since I am, so to speak, full of it at the moment, I'll indulge in the luxury of telling you about it.) For Christmas she too got me a book (for which she paid a sum of money that I would be embarrassed to mention): Volume I of Paul Schebesta's monumental report on the Mbuti, dating from 1938 and in the original German. Since my knowledge of German is inadequate, I'm not so much reading the book as deciphering it with the aid of a dictionary. But it's fascinating to such an extent that it tends to keep me from other work that I ought to be doing. However, I'll bore you no further with this subject.

I'm not surprised that you reacted so positively to the Nevada desert. Since you teach American literature, possibly you have come across The Desert Year, by Joseph Wood Krutch. It describes a city man's remarkable reaction to

the desert, and I think it's one of the finest pieces of 4
nature writing that I've ever read. My own experience with deserts is limited to one very brief stop in southwestern Wyoming more than thirty years ago, but I still recall the sense of physical freedom I experienced in those vast open spaces. Still, I think that on the whole I prefer forests and mountains.

I'd like to say more, but with the card I'm enclosing I'm afraid I might exceed the one-ounce limit for first-class letters, so I'll close here.

Please feel free to address me as "Ted".

Best regards,
Ted Kaczynski

TED KACZYNSKI
to
SCHARLETTE HOLDMAN

January 18, 2003

0685.0

Dear Scharlette,

Thanks for your note of 1/9/03. Yeah, expropriation of my letters as 'collectors' items is a possibility, but this mail problem is a new one that has come up ~~relatively recently. Over the preceding 2 or 3 years only~~ 2 or 3 letters sent to me had failed to arrive; and then 10 letters disappeared within about 6 months. I had thought that 12 had disappeared, but then the last two eventually did turn up — some 37 days late. Given the arrival of these last 2 letters, it's been several weeks since any letters have disappeared (as far as I know), so maybe the problem has resolved itself. I hope so.

You probably recall that I had read with great interest two books by your mentor, Colin Turnbull: The Forest People and Wayward Servants, both about the African pygmies. Some time ago, sent me a copy of another book by Colin Turnbull: The Mbuti Pygmies: Change and Adaptation, which also was extremely interesting. However, Turnbull has been accused of romanticizing the Mbuti, so for a long time I've been wanting to read reports of them by other authors as a check on Turnbull's account.

This Christmas, was a very very naughty girl. In contravention of my express wishes she spent an unreasonable amount of money on me: For a price that I would be embarrassed to mention, she bought me Volume I of Paul Schebesta's account of the Mbuti:

TJK to SCHARLETTE HOLDMAN 1/18/03

2.

0685.0

Die Bambuti-Pygmäen vom Ituri. Since I by no means read German fluently I'm working my way through this book slowly, but it's fascinating ... and we'll see to what extent, if any, it conflicts with your mentor's account.

Best regards,

Ted

TED KACZYNSKI
to
SCHARLETTE HOLDMAN

March 9, 2003

0685.0

Dear Scharlette,

I'd like to thank you for your willingness to help & me with the cabin and the other property to be returned to me. We really do appreciate it.

As for — what a woman! She's beyond my wildest dreams.

Question: Should the FBI sent my property to you at the Center for Capital Assistance? Or at some other address? I assume you want it sent to the C.C.A., but I'd like to make sure.

I'm now up to page 75 of the Paul Schebesta book that gave me for Christmas. Schebesta evidently had an eye for nature, and he gives impressive, fascinating descriptions of the Central African rain forest. Thus far, however, he hasn't said much about the specifics of Mbuti culture, so there hasn't been much that I can check against Colin Turnbull's account. But I have

2

recently re-read Turnbull's Wayward Servants, and it seems to me that he is not 100% self-consistent. Maybe I will ask you about that some day.

Anyway, for now, thank you again for your help with the property to be returned.

Best regards,

Ted

TED KACZYNSKI
to
SCHARLETTE HOLDMAN

March 10, 2003

0685.0

Dear Scharlette,

This morning I sent you a letter, but, through forgetfulness, I sent it to your old address. No doubt that letter will reach you eventually, but, so that you will get the message within a reasonable time, I'll reproduce it here:

"I'd like to thank you for your willingness to help & me with the cabin and the other property to be returned to me. We really do appreciate it.

As for — what a woman! She's beyond my wildest dreams.

Question: Should the FBI sent [sic; of course, I meant "send"] my property to you at the Center for Capital Assistance? Or at some other address? I assume you want it sent to the C.C.A., but I'd like to make sure.

I'm now up to page 75 of the Paul Schebesta book that Joy gave me for Christmas. Schebesta evidently had an eye for nature, and he gives impressive, fascinating descriptions of the Central African rain forest. Thus far, however, he hasn't said much about the specifics of Mbuti culture, so there hasn't been much that I can check against Colin Turnbull's account. But I have recently re-read Turnbull's Wayward Servants, and it seems to me that he is not 100% self-

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consistent. Maybe I will ask you about that some day.

Anyway, for now, thank you again for your help with the property to be returned."

Best regards,

Ted

TED KACZYNSKI
to
SCHARLETTE HOLDMAN

April 6, 2003

0685.0

[corrected first draft]

Dear Scharlette,

tells me that you are helping her to locate

. I want to thank you for that!

Interestingly, it turns out that the prison library has a copy of Colin Turnbull's The Forest People, apparently a relatively recent acquisition. I've been rereading it, and I've been thereby reminded of what a wonderful book it is. It's been criticized as "not anthropology" and as "romantic". It certainly isn't anthropology, and it's all the better for that. As for its being "romantic", the only basis for that that I can see is that Turnbull admired the Mbuti pygmies and their culture and he wasn't afraid to say so. The accusation of "romanticism" is an extremely vague one; it's not clear what it means. The alleged "romanticism" of The Forest People, in my opinion, is a fault only if it means that Turnbull has distorted his facts or selected them so as to give a misleading impression. But The Forest People seems to me to be franker and more unvarnished than Turnbull's later books, including Wayward Servants, which is said to be an accepted part of the anthropological "canon".

Well, as I progress with Schebesta's book on the Mbuti, I'll be able to check Colin Turnbull's work against that, and then I'll probably ask you some questions about Turnbull since ... know him well.

0685.0

Meanwhile, I wish you a Happy Easter.

Best regards,

Ted

P.S. A biography of Colin Turnbull was published about
 three years ago: ^{In The Arms of Africa, by Roy Richard Grinker.} I wonder whether you have
 read it, and, if so, what you think of it. - Ted

TJK to SCHARLETTE HOLDMAN 4/6/03

(4)

P.P.S. I don't know why I forgot to mention this, since
 it's been on my mind. When I die, I don't want my
 family to get my body. I want to get it, if I die
 before she does. But the prison authorities tell me that a
 prisoner's body is automatically turned over to the next of
 kin, regardless of the prisoner's wishes or anything in his
 will. If and I can get married, then she will be
 my next of kin, which will take care of that. But if
 we can't get married.... Well, you've experienced in
 these matters. What advice can you give us about this?

- Ted

I don't know whether _____ has mentioned it to you in her letters, but she now owns the acre-and-a-half in Montana where my cabin once stood. She and I thought you might like to visit it some time. The area in the immediate vicinity of the property has been ruined — too many people moved in, with big, fancy houses — nearby old-growth timber logged off — worst of all, a sawmill within a quarter-mile of the place. But you don't have to walk too far to get into wild country, so, if you ever feel like seeing the Western Montana wilderness, you could use our little patch of land as a base.

Your letter of 5/21/03. You met a 23-year-old girl
you gotta watch out for them women! They're
dangerous! They're sneaky! Do you realize that they can
turn your brain to a ~~mush~~ mush in the twinkling of
an eye? They can even melt your brain. I know

TJK to

7/25/03;

0841.0

3.

that sounds like an exaggeration, but lots of times after I get off the phone with _____ if I shake my head vigorously, I can actually hear my brains sloshing around inside it. You read in Kabloona how the Eskimo women let the men think they had all the authority, but in practice the women always got their way. That's how it always is, everywhere. So my advice to you is, whenever you see a woman coming, head for one of them 6,000-foot peaks and stay there until she goes away. Otherwise sooner or later, one of them will catch you, just like _____ caught me.

TJK to

9/11/03

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0214.0

it does get hot at times, like over 100° . However, now that Fall is approaching, the weather has cooled off quite a bit.

You ask whether I ever do any drawing, painting, etc. Yes, I have to. My mother-in-law demands homemade birthday cards, Christmas cards, and so forth from me.

She is a holy terror. When the occasion calls for a greeting card, if I fail to send her a home-made one, she is no, I'm joking. Actually she treats me with much kindness and tolerance. She gets mad at me only on rare occasions, and only because I deserve it. I do send her home-made greeting cards and so forth, for which I use colored pencils, and that's about the only art work I do.

10/29/03

Dear Ted,

I hope joy hasn't been hurt
by those wildfires in California.
I'm worried.

As Always,
Love
Mother

Wanda Kaezynski

11/9/03

Dear Ted,

A baldheaded man explained the theory of relativity to his wife;

"Two hairs in my soup are too many. Two hairs on my head are too few!"

Enclosed is an article on Gorbachev. Why didn't our government support him instead of the drunken, corrupt Yeltsin?

I heard from Joy. She's O.K. I was worried about the wild fires in her area.

Hope you are O.K. As always,

Fone,
Mother.

Wanda

Kaczynski.

Dear Son,

Dec. '03

Postmark

12/15/03

Peace, joy and friendship

Paix, joie et amitié

Paz, alegría y amistad

Мир, радость и дружба

和平 快乐 友谊

سنة سعيدة وصال

I hope the small enclosed check
will help you celebrate a bit. I'll
be thinking of you and hoping that
Joy will see you over the holidays

TED KACZYNSKI

to

December 12, 2003

[Xmas-card message,
Manual transcription]

0779.0

[in one of Lydia's
Perseus cards]

Dear ,

Merry Christmas & Happy New Year. This card was made for me by an artist friend of mine. I make photocopies of it and use them as general-purpose greeting cards.

It's about time for me to catch up on answering your letters.

Letter postmarked 9/27/03. Locally grown, grain-fed beef, walleye, bass, rainbow trout ... I envy you! Undoubtedly you can live without dandelion greens in your diet. But if you get them very early in the spring, soon after the snow has melted off, when they are just beginning to show above the surface of the ground—you might not want to live without them. My return-of-property action seems to be going well. I now have a lawyer representing me in that action. He attended a court hearing on November 24, and he says the judge is leaning our way. On the other hand, the government attorney says that if the government loses in the district court it will ~~be~~ appeal. So the case is likely to prove interesting.

Letter dated 9/29/03. Once again, thanks for sending me the copy of Elizabeth ~~the~~ Marshall Thomas's epilogue. You mention you were selected for jury duty. Not too long ago my favorite lady was called for jury duty. She wasn't selected to serve on the jury, but she did go through the jury-selection process. She says it was a farce. The judge was either senile or half asleep or ... whatever. Anyway, he didn't know what the heck was going on in the courtroom. I wonder what your experience with jury duty was like.

Letter postmarked 11/13/03. Yes, I agree with you that Elizabeth Marshall Thomas's book is fascinating. You ask, "Had

0779.0

you read it before?" I assume that "it" here refers to the epilogue to the 1989 edition of Mrs. Thomas's book. Years ago I read an earlier edition of the book, but not the epilogue to the 1989 edition. More than a year ago a friend sent me photocopies of 2 or 3 pages from the 1989 epilogue, and those were enough to show me that I ought to read the whole 1989 epilogue, which is why I asked you for a copy of it.

But I have to take issue with your friend who says, "if you ever think that getting by is stressful or difficult, imagine spending a year or two living the Kung existence." Actually, some years ago I read of a study that concluded that the Kung suffered remarkably little from psychological stress. Regrettably I don't remember where I read ~~this~~ about this, so I can't cite a source for you. But I do know of anecdotal evidence suggesting that primitive peoples generally suffered far less from psychological stress than modern people do. For example, the pygmies of the African rain-forest were described as possessing an "unparalleled cheerfulness and freedom from care." (Paul Schebesta, Die Bambuti-Pygmäen vom Ituri, Vol. I, Institut Royal Colonial Belge, Brussels, 1938, page 205.) Whites who were adopted into American Indian tribes in colonial times referred to "the absence of those cares and corroding solitudes which so often prevail" among whites. (James Axtell, ~~The~~ The Invasion Within, Oxford University Press, 1985, pages 326 & 327.) As for the Eskimo, "their minds were at rest, and they slept the sleep of the unworried." "Of course he would not worry. He was an Eskimo." (Gontran de Poncins, Kabloona,

TJK to CHRIS

12/12/03

0779.0

(4)

(6)

their time playing ring-around-the-rosie with the flower children.

You ask whether I've had any visitors lately. No, I haven't. Apart from lawyers, there is only one person who is allowed to visit me. That's my favorite lady, and luckily she's coming to visit me at Christmastime.

I appreciate your offer to get things from the library for me. I'll probably make use of that offer later on.

Thanks, best regards, and, again, Merry Christmas,

Ted

TED KACZYNSKI
to

February 1, 2004

06580

Dear

Thanks for your letter postmarked January 14. I'm enclosing a note from the woman I love, who thanks you for getting me the copy of The Saga of the Volsungs that I gave her for Christmas.

This woman is the most wonderful person I have ever known. But recently she coughed up a little bit of blood, and it now appears that she probably has lung cancer. We have high hopes that she can be saved by surgery, but as you can imagine I am extremely worried and unhappy about this.

You ask who I would vote for, for president. I actually wouldn't want to vote for anyone for president, because I don't respect any of the politicians. If I had to choose, I suppose I would pick one of the democrats, simply as a lesser evil in comparison to Bush. I'm not sure which democrat.

As for what you say about dirty politics and the president lying to us — yes, politics is a dirty business regardless of which party is in power. But this gang that has the White House now is cruder, bolder, and more unrestrained than most past administrations. A lot of people recognize this, and Bush ought to lose the next election because of it; but he may win all the same since he's backed by big money. More money buys a bigger propaganda campaign, and elections nowadays are to a large extent decided by which candidate puts on a better propaganda campaign.

TED KACZYNSKI
to

February 5, 2004

0642.0

Dear Mr. :

I've received your letter of January 20, with its enclosures, namely, the material from Aldo Massola's The Aborigines of South-Eastern Australia, for which I thank you very much. It was exactly the material I was looking for, and I especially appreciate the fact that you went to so much trouble to get it for me.

The mix-up about the publisher was my fault. I read the book perhaps twelve or fifteen years ago, and I must have been careless in jotting down the name of the publisher; apparently I got the name of the printer rather than that of the publisher.

The reason why I've been a little slow to acknowledge receipt of this material is that the woman I love appears to be in danger. She coughed up a little blood a few weeks ago, and it now seems likely that she has lung cancer. We have an unusually close and mutually satisfying relationship, so the thought that I may lose her is very hard to take. This matter has been absorbing a good deal of my attention lately, so I'm finding it even harder than usual to keep up with my correspondence.

I read with interest your remarks about cadences, etc. I've always liked music, but I never was quite interested enough to make a serious study of musical theory. However, I do enjoy reading anything about musical theory that I happen to come across.

Thanks again for the photocopies you sent; and in the future I will probably take further advantage of your kind offer to get articles or do research for me.

Best regards,

Ted Kaczynski

0658,0

Postmark

2/12/04

Dear Ted:

Thank you for the nice letter from your Lady Love, I was happy to do it for you both. I am sorry to hear that she has health problems you and your lady are in ~~our~~ our prayers may she have a swift recovery.

I am sorry to see you sad are you a religious man do you pray; it gives me great comfort.

Ted how is your case going to retrieve the items that were taken at your arrest? The government often does things that are unethical but are they fair? are they right just because they are in charge?

With every good wish and may God Bless you and your Lady Love.

Sincerely,

TED KACZYNSKI
to

February 19, 2004

0841.0

Dear

Thanks for your two postcards, one postmarked January 0?, 2004, and the other dated February 10, 2004. I'm glad that you had such a successful trip. But there is disastrous news: has cancer.

According to the latest estimate from the oncologist, if the cancer is at stage 1 she has a 47% chance of living five years; if the cancer has progressed to stage 2 she has a 26% chance.

They won't know whether the cancer is at stage 1 or stage 2 until after has surgery on February 23. If she dies it will break my heart, because I love this woman. All we can do is hope for the best.

I'm sure that from you.

would appreciate hearing

Best regards,

Ted

P.S. It just doesn't seem fair. is only 50 years old. That's young to get cancer. She has a right to expect at least a couple of more decades of life. And now this ...

- Ted

0406.1

Feb. 24, 2004

Dear Ted,

We heard from M.L., Jay's friend, Monday evening. So far, so good. We hope his recovery is quick.

Our love and best wishes go to you and Jay. We know how much you two mean to each other.

Love

Wanda Kaczynski

Ted, 3-10-04, 7:00PM, 36°, Clear ^{0841.0} [11]

Hello and sorry for not writing back to you sooner. I don't want to give you any excuses. Why I haven't written back sooner. Actually, this country is pretty much run on excuses, so I think I'm entitled to join the crowd. I checked my mail 10 days ago and since then I've been very busy sitting in front of computers all day. I've written a 4,000-word prospective magazine article about that huge mountain bike ride I did, have put together an adventure portfolio to gain sponsorship for future expeditions, I've assembled a slide show of that bike ride, am seeking venues for next fall, and I got a job. Also, to be honest Ted, I wasn't ready to write you back after hearing such terrible news about . In's still not ready. I did write a 4-page letter though, letting her know that I'll try to do anything I can for her. I also gave her my e-mail address so we can contact each other quicker and perhaps more often.

About

What can I say Ted? Words

3/10/04

0841.0

Probably would have difficulty summing up the [2]
situation. It's terrible - what happened to
I'm about nearly concerned about you. I hope you
don't worry too much. And the projected
numbers you gave me about getting better were

just that - projected. For example, Lance
Armstrong contracted cancer but recovered
fully, coming back to win the Tour De France
for a third time. Amazing! Of course I know
that and Lance Armstrong are different
people physically and genetically, and their
cancers are different, but it seems that I've
always been told about people with very serious
illnesses ^{who} come back, despite the odds. So I

keep that in mind when I think of which is
now quite often. Hopefully can contact me
soon so I can learn more about the situation.
And you're right Ted, she is amazing. Of course
Ted, you can always write me any time you feel
to.

TED KACZYNSKI
to

March 4, 2004

0779.0

Dear

I'm sorry it's taken me 2 months to answer your letter of January 4, but I have an even better than usual excuse for being slow. Disaster!

You wished me a nice Christmas visit with my lady friend. I did have a nice Christmas visit with my lady friend. Extremely nice. We have a really excellent relationship which keeps getting better as time goes by.

But while she was here over Christmas, she coughed up a minute amount of blood. I'll spare you the details — suffice it to say that it turned out she had lung cancer. She used to smoke, quit a few years ago, but the doctors say the type of lung cancer she has is not related to smoking. She had surgery on February 23, and I received a message to the effect that it went well. She was supposed to be home from the hospital on February 28. I called her apartment on February 29. In order to prevent any inmate from pestering anyone with unwanted phone calls, the inmates' phone system here is so designed that a recipient of an unwanted call can block all future calls from the inmate by dialing 77. Well, on February 29, someone at my lady's apartment dialed 77, blocking all my future calls to that number.

The only way I can account for this is as follows. My lady has a friend — an alcoholic lesbian lawyer — who apparently is somewhat of a screwball. My

0779.0

lady tells me that the lawyer — for reasons that are not at all clear to me — is terrified of communicating with me, whether by letter or by telephone. ~~I can only assume that on February 29~~. This lesbian lawyer came out to California from Ohio to take care of my lady while she was recuperating from surgery. I can only assume that on February 29 my lady was still in the hospital, the lawyer was in her apartment, and dialed 77 when I called because of her bizarre fear of talking with me.

In any case, because my phone calls have been blocked, I now have no way of communicating with my lady except by letter, which is very slow (typically about 3 weeks round trip); and I don't even know whether she is getting my letters. I don't know whether she is alive or dead, in the hospital or at home... I don't know anything. You can imagine how much worry this is causing me. And you can see how, with all this going on, I have an excellent excuse for being even slower than usual with my correspondence.

Thanks for clarifying what your friend meant with his reference to the difficulties of the Kung. Of course, what has happened to the Bushmen is what usually happens to primitive peoples when civilization intrudes on them. It's interesting, though, that there may be at least one exception. To judge from Colin Turnbull's The Mbuti Pygmies: ~~published, if~~ Change and Adaptation (published,

TJK to

3/4/04

3,

0779.0

if I remember correctly, in 1989), the Mbuti seemed to be holding up under the onslaught of civilization much better than most primitives do. But I wonder how they're getting along now, 15 years later.

As you wrote your January 4 letter you were "enjoying some Black Hills echinacea tea with Carolian honey." The honey sounds good, but what is echinacea?

Best regards,

Ted

0406.1

3/6/04

Dear Ted,

I hope Jay is well
on the road to recovery
now. We called last
Sunday, but she felt
too low to talk.

Her friend M & L called
the evening of the surgery
and said that, so far,
recovery was normal.

We know how hard
it is for you not to
be able to be there for
her when she's hurting.
We love you and hope
the best for you both.

Wanda
Kaczynski

Jane
Mother

TED KACZYNSKI
to

March 26, 2004

0779.0

Dear

I've received your letter of March 10, and I trust that by now you've received mine of March 4.

I owe an apology to my lady-love's lawyer friend. The mess-up about the phone call was in no way her fault, but was due to a problem of an entirely different kind. That should teach me to be more careful in the future about drawing conclusions from circumstantial evidence.

Anyway, my lady-love's surgery went fine, and the doctors now give her a 50% to 80% chance of living for at least another five years. But the road to recovery from the surgery is long and hard, especially since she's taking chemotherapy to reduce the risk of recurrence of the cancer.

Do you like this note-card with the cartoon on the front? It was my lady who had the idea of making these cards by photocopying cartoons.

By the way, I was mistaken when I wrote in my 3/4/04 letter that Colin Turnbull's The Mbuti Pygmies: Change and Adaptation was published in 1984. Actually it came out in 1983.

This will have to be enough for now. Fatigue, too much to do.

Best regards,

Ted

TED KACZYNSKI
to

April 26, 2004

0658.0

Dear ,

Thanks for your letter postmarked February 12. I passed your words on to my lady-love, and she has asked me to thank you for your kind thoughts.

The news about my lady is as follows: She had surgery on February 23. As a result of what they learned from the surgery, the doctors concluded that the cancer was only at stage 1, and the tumor was not too big, so they gave her a 60 to 80 percent chance of living at least five years. We were very glad to hear that, because before the surgery the doctors had estimated her chances of living five years at less than 50 percent. To improve her chances still further, she has been taking chemotherapy, but that is very hard on her physically. The chemicals they put into her make her sick for days afterwards. But she is enduring her ordeal with courage and she remains in good spirits.

As for my legal effort to get my property back, on March 5 the district judge reversed the magistrate judge's findings and recommendations, and gave everything to the government. Of course, I am appealing, and I should have a good chance of winning on appeal, since the district judge's position is legally weak.

I hope that everything is going well for you and your family.

Best regards, Ted

Dear Ted,

I hope all is well with you. I've haven't talked to Joy in a few weeks, but mom says she's been in some discomfort.

She strikes me in every way as such a bright, intelligent human being. My thoughts and (Buddhist) prayers are with you both. She is a gift to you, and has shown much kindness to mom. Thank you for bringing her into our lives.

Little news here. Mom has devolved to a wheelchair. But her spirits are fairly good.

Best wishes always, Dave

04/07/00

Dear Ted,

Thinking of you warmly,
wishing you the best,
And hoping that this birthday
is among your happiest!



Belated wishes, again.

Love, David

TED KACZYNSKI
to

July 29, 2004

0658.0

Dear _____,

Thanks for your letter postmarked June 12. You ask how my lady-love is doing. I hope you received my letter dated April 26, in which I told you about my lady-love's surgery and chemotherapy. The chemotherapy was very hard on her, but she has made a good recovery. She has been visiting me over the last few days. She is in good spirits and she looks good. To look at her I would never have guessed that she had been sick. However, she has been having persistent pain from the surgery, so she has to take pain pills. Luckily, she says that the pain seems to be gradually improving, so we have hopes that it will eventually go away completely and she will be able to get along without the pain pills.

As for Ronald Reagan, I thought he was pretty much of a jerk. But then, I have an equally low opinion of the rest of our presidents over the last forty years. It seems as if the quality of our politicians just keeps going downhill.

As for the budget deficit, I think it is foolish for our government to spend more than it can afford. You're right about Ray Charles. He was a great musical genius.

I thank you and your family for praying for my lady-love. She appreciates it too. I hope

Dear Son Ted, 0426.1

Joy tells me
that you are string
and O.K.

Love,
Mother

No restrictions
Postmark 9/27/04

TED KACZYNSKI

to

JULIEN NITZBERG

March 7, 2004

Dear Mr. Nitzberg:

I apologize for taking so long to answer your letter of December 2, 2003. I'm always pressed for time and, to make matters worse, several weeks ago my friend was found to have cancer. I assume that you remember, you talked with her on the telephone. She and I have had an extremely close and mutually satisfying relationship for the last four years, so her illness is a disaster for both of us. She had surgery on February 23; I don't yet know what the doctors have said since then about her prospects for a lasting cure. But this matter has absorbed enough of my time and energy to put me even farther behind in my correspondence than I usually am.

Mr. Goede.

*

*

*

I have to return to the subject of my friend who is struggling against cancer. This is a trouble that weighs heavily on me at all times. My friend has suffered more than anyone deserves to suffer, and I can do nothing to help her. You are a physician; your letters seem unusually kind. I can't refrain from wondering whether you might be able to help my friend in some way. No doubt any such hope on my part is unrealistic. I am clutching at straws. But still I wonder... If you would like

TJK to DR. PATRICK BARRIOT 6/4/06

6.

to communicate with her, her name is Joy Richards, her address is P.O. Box 4633, Rancho Cucamonga CA 91729-4633, U.S.A., and her telephone number is 909-948-2486. However, if you do communicate with Ms. Richards and conclude that she cannot live long, please do not tell her so. This is very important. She needs to have hope. If you deprive her of it by telling her that she must die soon, she may fall into despair.

On the fourth page of your letter, you write: "Ellul insisted that his most important message to the world was his testimony about the divine power. Are you also convinced that «God accompanies man throughout his history»?" To answer your question, I have no religious beliefs of any kind.

Sincerely yours,

Ted Kaczynski

[Note: From the first draft of this letter that I sent to Joy, I omitted the material on lines 4 to 9 of this page, beginning with "However, if you do ..." and ending with "... fall into despair." -- TJK 6/5/06]

TED KACZYNSKI
to
DR. PATRICK BARRIOT

July 7, 2006

Dear Dr. Barriot:

Many thanks for your kind letter of June 15, which I received on June 26. I am especially grateful for your willingness to help my friend Joy Richards. I was able to speak with her by telephone on July 3. At that time she told me that she had made one unsuccessful attempt to call you. Probably she has not made a second attempt. But I think I had better tell you the whole story of her illness.

She came to visit me at Christmastime, 2003. We had a very satisfying series of visits, but while she was here in Colorado she coughed up a tiny amount of blood, just a few specks. Of course she consulted her physician as soon as she arrived home in California, and it turned out that she had a cancerous tumor in her right lung. I believe her oncologist called it "adenocarcinoma". On February 23, 2004, the upper lobe of her right lung was removed surgically. The tumor was small, the surgery seemed to be successful, and the oncologist told her that there was a sixty percent to eighty percent chance that cancer would not kill her within five years. Unfortunately, as a result of some disruption of the nerves during surgery, she was left with severe, chronic pain; so severe that she was not able to return to her employment as an elementary-school teacher. Fortunately she had disability insurance that paid her three fourths of her salary as a teacher, and since her first surgery she has been living on her disability insurance. She also had participated in a medical-insurance plan offered by her employer, and that, for a certain period, covered her medical expenses. But at times she was depressed, largely I think as a result of the chronic pain, but probably

also because of the uncertainty as to whether her cancer would return.

During this period the spiritual side of Joy's nature began to assume greater importance. As a small child she had had some sort of spiritual experience that had left a deep impression on her. Her mother raised her as a Christian Scientist, but in adulthood Joy was not an adherent of any particular religion. At times, apparently, she was not even certain of the existence of God, but throughout her life she remained intensely interested in the idea of God. In fact, at one time she taught a college course devoted to Somerset Maugham's novel The Razor's Edge, a book that fascinated her. I don't know whether you have ever read this book, but it is a very famous novel about a young man's search for God. After her first surgery Joy began attending Quaker meetings, but she found them unsatisfying and eventually dropped them.

For more than a year and a half Joy had no recurrence of cancer, and I began to be very hopeful that she was permanently cured. However, she was still oppressed by chronic pain, and she was worried about her financial future, because the insurance program that her employer had provided would eventually expire and after that she would have to pay the insurance premiums herself, which she would not be able to do, given that she had to live on her disability insurance alone. She hoped to be able to qualify for "Medicare", a program of the United States Government that would pay her medical expenses, but this was still very uncertain at the time. Then in the autumn of 2005 a new tumor was discovered in Joy's right lung.

From approximately this point my knowledge of

Joy might live for some years longer.

Meanwhile, Joy's involvement with spiritual matters was growing stronger, and she no longer had any doubt whatever of the existence of God. She began attending a Lutheran church, and she even had herself baptized, though she apparently does not believe all of the doctrines of Lutheranism and probably does not regard herself as a Lutheran. Still, it is clear that her belief in God is more important to her than ever before.

But Joy's financial situation seemed desperate and she told me that she was depressed over it. The terms of her disability insurance were such that the payments she was receiving would soon drop to one half of what her teacher's salary had been; she did some calculations and concluded that there was no way she would be able to live on that amount of money. I was feeling rather desperate myself over Joy's situation, for I love this woman truly, even though I know that her love for me has cooled.

That was how matters stood when I wrote you my letter of June 4. But on July 3 I spoke with Joy on the telephone, and she gave me some news that -- if I understand her situation correctly -- may solve her financial problems in a tragic way. Cancer has been discovered simultaneously at several new sites in Joy's body, and her oncologist has told her that she has only from three to six months to live. This time I don't think there can be much doubt; almost certainly, Joy will be dead within six months. She doesn't seem worried about her financial situation any longer. She is four thousand dollars in debt, but I think that while she is alive she will be able to live on her credit cards, and she has insurance that will cover her debts after she dies.

I certainly shed many tears after learning

on July 3 that Joy would be dead within six months, yet in a way I was relieved by that conversation, because, for the first time, Joy seemed resigned to death. Until now she has had an intense desire to live, but during our conversation of July 3 she seemed ready to accept the end of her life, and I can reasonably hope that she will die with peace of mind.

I'm sorry that she made only one attempt to return your phone calls, but I'm not surprised. She has very little energy nowadays, and she probably will not try to call you again. If you are still willing to help, I suggest that you call Joy once in order to establish contact and gain her trust. As I've already indicated, she is no longer concerned about her financial situation, given that she has at most six more months to live. But still I'm worried that she might be overconfident about her finances, and may reach the limit of what she can borrow through her credit cards before she dies. If that happens she probably will not call you to ask for help. But if you would call her perhaps once a month to ask her if she is in need, and if you could offer her some degree of financial help if that should prove necessary, then I will be forever grateful to you. I do not want this woman to suffer any more than she has to during her last months.

The reason why you were unable to reach Joy by telephone on June 15 was that on June 14 she had left for the state of Montana. She had to spend several days there before she became too weak to travel, because she needed to take care of some property, including important papers that she had in a safe-deposit box at the town of Lincoln, Montana. She will probably be living at home from now on, unless she is taken to a hospital when she

is near death. During the day she may be out to visit a doctor's office or a hospital, but if you will call her at about 7:00 AM Pacific Daylight Time, she will almost certainly be at home. That is 8:00 AM Mountain Daylight Time, 9:00 AM Central Daylight Time, and 10:00 AM Eastern Daylight Time, this last being the time for the East Coast of the United States. I do not know how that translates into French time.

*

*

*

I will end this letter here because I want to be able to send it to you promptly. I will soon write you another letter about the problems connected with the publication of my writings in Europe. For the moment I will mention only the following: Dr. Skrbina has been traveling since June 15, and that is why he has not answered your letter to him dated June 16. I will not be surprised if your letter to Don Goede has remained unanswered. I have not found Mr. Goede to be a very reliable person; sometimes he has taken two or three months to answer a letter from me, even though the only answer required was a short note. I would further suggest that you should not put unreserved trust in Mr. Goede or Dr. Skrbina. I work with them because they are useful, but it cannot safely be assumed that their motives are unselfish.

With sincere thanks,

Ted Kaczynski

TED KACZYNSKI

to

DR. PATRICK BARRIOT

July 10, 2006

Dear Dr. Barriot,

Today I again spoke by telephone with my friend Joy Richards. She told me that she is now planning to sell a piece of land in Montana (the same piece of land where I lived for 25 years). She had formerly told me that she felt she could not sell this land, because it was a place where she could go to live without paying rent if her financial situation made it impossible for her to live any other way.

Now, however, as I've said, she has decided to sell the land, probably because she has only a few more months to live. She expects to receive enough money for the land so that she will have no further financial worries during the short time that remains before her death.

So it will not be necessary for you to call her as I suggested in my last letter (July 7)--unless you want to call her. You might want to call her simply in order to talk to her, since it's possible that you might find her an interesting person.

I apologize for my changes of position in regard to Ms. Richards. My excuse is that the limitation of my opportunities to communicate with her makes it impossible for me to keep fully informed of her situation.

I hope to be able to write to you again soon regarding the publication of my work in Europe. I may have found an American publisher, but at the moment that remains uncertain.

Sincerely yours,

Ted Kaczynski

<< Maybe I made a bad impression on you, maybe you think that I am annoying and inquisitive. In that case, I am really sorry. I don't want to harass you and I wouldn't like to bother you. As I told you, I have the moral duty to help you if you need help and if you accept my help. I have made a pledge and I have to keep my promise. In fact, it's both a duty and a privilege to help Ted's best friend.

Please, do me a favour (two favours, in fact): First, if you need financial aid, please send me a fax (334 68 49 40 52) making clear the way to transfer money from France to U.S.A (account number for interbank transfer, international money order....)

Second, may I take the liberty of calling you once or twice a month to make sure that you don't need help?

I repeat, it would be a great privilege for me to help Ted's best friend. I am convinced you are the only one Ted cherishes but I don't want to interfere in your private life.

So if you need help, you just have to say the word. Is it ok? →

That's what I said, word for word.

2/12

7/25/06

A few hours later (It was midnight in France but I never sleep at midnight), Mrs Richards called me. I called her back immediately in order to save her having phone expenses. The conversation was serene and for the first time it was possible to speak freely (even if it was a little bit difficult for me because I read easily American but I find it difficult to understand a person who is speaking fast).

I think the prognosis is gloomy due to metastasis (of course I didn't say a single word about prognosis).

Maybe you misunderstand her feelings. I know many cancer sufferers. They feel their strength ebbing away and everything grow dark. Their life force vanishes. It is not a falling out of love but a falling out of life. It is very difficult for the friend, the close relative, the loved one to accept this sentimental removing, this emotional ebb.

The best way to give Mrs Richards strength and hope is to reinforce her faith in God.

Concretely, I'll send to her about 2000 dollars as soon as I'll receive the best way to transfer money (could you confirm this by phone to Mrs Richards ?)

3/12

Docteur Iaruck Darruov
90 rue du Crès

August 10, 2000

1/8

Dear Dr. Ted Kaczynski,

I have just received your letter of August 5 including the power of attorney. I am going to send a copy of this power of attorney to my friend lawyer this very day.

As agreed, I'll call Mrs Richards once or twice a month to make sure that she isn't in need. I have sent to her two international money orders:

* First money order of 1200 dollars July 28 (page 5/8)

* Second money order of 1200 dollars August 14 (page 6/8)

that comes to 2400 dollars in total. I hope it will bring her relief. Mrs Richards told me several times "thank you" but I answered "It's thanks to Ted that I can help you".

empirical and scientific, and I couldn't change it even if I wanted to. I can believe only what is supported by solid, rational evidence. Since I have never seen any firm evidence for or against the existence of God, I can neither affirm nor deny the existence of God. Therefore I will have to leave it to you to reinforce Ms. Richards's faith in God. I don't think you will find that a difficult task.

But when I spoke with her on August 11, Ms. Richards was suffering a great deal of physical pain. The doctors were working to bring that under control, and I hope they will succeed. I want her to die with a tranquil mind and without severe pain.

In any case, I can't thank you enough for your very great kindness to Ms. Richards.

I will close this letter here and continue in a separate letter. It is actually cheaper to send you two letters weighing one ounce each than to send you one letter weighing two ounces.

With gratitude,

Ted Kaczynski

Enclosures: Letter from TJK to D. Skrbina, Aug. 11, 2006 (carbon copy)
Letter from TJK to S. Despot, Aug. 13, 2006 (manual transcription)

* Correctly, "Ms. Richards." The title "Ms.", which has been in use for perhaps 30 years, is the feminine equivalent of "Mr.", and is a respectful form of address that does not indicate a woman's marital status. Formerly a woman who had never been married was always addressed as "Miss." A woman who is or has been married to a man whose family name is "X" may be addressed as "Mrs. X". These forms of address are still used, but either may now be replaced by "Ms." Nowadays "Miss" is not often used except when one is addressing a young girl; with unmarried adult women "Miss" is usually replaced by "Ms." Joy Richards was once married, many years ago, but her husband's name was not "Richards", so she can't properly be called "Mrs. Richards". She can appropriately be called "Miss Richards", or, better, "Ms. Richards".

explaining the legal situation to her.

Now I would like to say something about Joy Richards. Joy seems to have no more energy than the minimum necessary to deal with the demands of her difficult existence. For that reason she almost never writes to me any more, and she even postpones reading the letters that I send to her. And for more than a month our communication by telephone has been very difficult. Because of some defect in the telephone provided to the prisoners here, Joy receives my voice in seriously distorted

form, so that she can't understand what I am saying. I have to speak very slowly and very loud, and even then Joy often must ask me to repeat several times before she can understand what I've said. So it is impossible to carry on a normal conversation. For these reasons I am able to communicate with Joy only to a very limited extent.

But I think she has told me that you are sending her a thousand dollars a month. This makes me uncomfortable, because the piece of land in Montana that Joy owns is worth about forty thousand dollars, which should be more than enough to satisfy her needs for the few months that she still has to live. She has taken steps toward selling the land, but apparently that process is going very slowly. I have pointed out to her in a letter (which she may not have read yet) that she could borrow money against the value of the land, the debt to be paid when the land is sold. If she did this, she probably would not need any money from you. Alternatively, she could make arrangements so that, if the land is not sold until after her death, the money you have sent her would be repaid from the sum received ^{for} ~~from~~ the land.

Because Joy is finding it so difficult to cope with the demands of her existence, I have hesitated to add to the stress she is under by putting pressure on her to take either of the steps I've mentioned. In any case I can't say much to her on this subject, due to the state of our communications. But in view of the amount of money involved I think Joy should take measures to avoid unnecessary financial loss to you.

I would like to hear what you have to say on this subject.

Grateful regards,
Ted Kaenzyski

1011,0

~~November 24, 2006~~
THEODORE JOHN KACZYNSKI
04475-046
U.S. PENITENTIARY MAX
P.O. BOX 8500
FLORENCE CO 81226-8500
November 24, 2006

[corrected first draft]

Dear Manager:

I am a friend of _____, who lives, or ~~until very~~ ~~recently~~ lived until very recently, in your apartment number 5.

As you know, _____ is gravely ill with cancer. I called her on November 13 and learned that she was ^{then} in very bad condition. Since then I have ^{tried to} ~~called~~ her three times, at a time of day when she should have been home, but I got no answer.

I conclude that she is not living in her apartment at present. Most likely she is ~~now~~ in some hospital.

If you know anything about what has happened to her, or if you have an address or a telephone number where she can be reached, I will be very grateful to you if you ~~can~~ ^{will} ~~send~~ send me that information.

Sincerely yours,

Ted Kaczynski

LETTER TO

to

DR. PATRICK BARRIOT

December 2, 2006

Dear Dr. Barriot,

Thanks for your letters of November 14, November 15, and November 22, which I received on November 27, November 29, and December 1, respectively. I hope you have received my letter of October 31, with which I enclosed pages 2, 3, 4 of The Warrior Wind No. 2 and a copy of my letter dated October 31 to Skrbina.

I don't know what has happened to Joy. I called her on November 13, and she told me then that she had had a serious panic attack the night before. She was still feeling so bad that she was unable to continue the conversation, and we had to break it off after about five minutes. Since then I have repeatedly tried to call her, both at her home phone number and at her cell-phone number, but I get no answer. If she is still alive, I suppose she must be at the home of a certain friend, or, more likely, in a hospital. No one has sent me news of her. You can imagine how worried I am. I will try once more to call her on Monday, Dec. 4, and if I still get no answer I will write to her brother and to two of her friends, whose addresses I have, and ask them whether they have news of her.

As far as I know, Joy has never had anything like a panic attack before, so I wonder whether the cancer, or some of the medications she takes, have been affecting her brain. The doctors told her that the type of cancer she has often metastasizes to the brain. She has already had one brain tumor removed.

To answer your letters --

November 14, 2006. The version of "Morality and Revolution" that you sent me can be considered definitive, except that the following typographical errors need to be corrected: Page 3, last paragraph, first line: "Six principles" should be "Six

1012.0

~~December 4, 2006~~
THEODORE JOHN KACZYNSKI
04475-046
U.S. PENITENTIARY MAX
P.O. BOX 8500
FLORENCE CO 81226-8500
December 4, 2006

fr

[Corrected first draft]

Dear

I'm writing to you about our mutual friend,
As you undoubtedly know, she is so ill with cancer
that she isn't likely to live long.

I called her on November 13, and she told me that
she had had a serious panic attack the night before. She
was still feeling so bad that she was unable to
continue the conversation, and we had to break it off
after about five minutes.

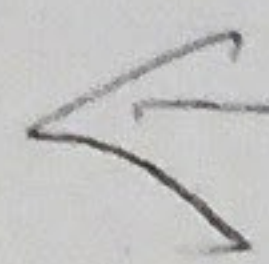
Since then I have tried to call her several times
between about 6:30 AM and 8:00 AM (Pacific Time),
when she should have been home, but I've gotten no
answer. I haven't been able to get her on her cell phone,
either; it appears to be turned off.

Do you have any news of . . . Do you know
where she is now? Do you have a ^{mailing} address or a
telephone number where she can be reached? If you
can give me any such information, I will be very
grateful to you.

If you are in touch with . . ., please give her
my love and tell her that I have some things to send
her for Christmas, but I don't know where to send them.

Sincerely yours,
Ted Kaczynski

1012



Identical letter sent to

Identical letter sent to
except that the first sentence read:

"I'm writing to you about your sister,

TED KACZYNSKI

to
DR. PATRICK BARRIOT

December 9, 2006

Dear Dr. Barriot,

I'm sending you herewith a copy of my letter to Mr. Despot dated December 7, 2006. To my remarks therein about Dr. Skrbina I will add that my dislike for him is not entirely the product of recent irritations. Well over a year ago I mentioned in a letter to Joy that he did not seem very bright for a man who teaches at a respected university. After having a couple of telephone conversations with Skrbina, Joy expressed her doubts about his motives in a telephone conversation with me on February 10, 2006. At some point she said she thought that Skrbina was "out to make a name for himself". In a letter dated March 1, 2006, I wrote to Joy, "I've never felt that he [Skrbina] was a warm or sympathetic person". Since then my opinion of Skrbina's personality has gone downhill.

I hope you've received my letter of December 2. I still haven't received any news of Joy. I've written to her brother and her two friends. I can only hope that one of them will be willing and able to tell me what has happened to her.

Again I wish you a merry Christmas.

Very best regards,

Ted

Enclosed: Letter from TJK to Slobodan Despot, December 7, 2006 (corrected first draft)

TED KACZYNSKI
To

10/3.0

December 22, 2006

[Corrected 1st draft]

Dear

Many thanks for your letter ^{postmarked} 12/13/06, which I received on 12/20/06. But now ~~I have some contradictory~~ ~~information from~~ as to Joy's whereabouts from different sources I have contradictory information about Joy's present location, so I don't know what to think. I suppose she's being moved around. Anyway, if you are able to communicate with her, please give her my love and tell her I'm making every effort to contact her.

Thanks again,

Ted

|||

Transmitted first draft

January 6, 2007

1011.0

Dear Mrs.

Thank you for sending me the forwarding address
of Ms.

I do appreciate it.

{OVER}

I wish you all the best in the ~~the~~ coming year.

Ted Kaczynski

THEODORE JOHN KACZYNSKI

04475-046

U.S. PENITENTIARY MAX

P.O. BOX 8500

FLORENCE CO 81226-8500

TED KACZYNSKI
to
DR. PATRICK BARRIOT

January 8, 2007

Dear Dr. Barriot,

This morning I was told that Joy Richards had died some time this past weekend, January 6-7. She was 53 years old.

As you know, I'm not religious myself, but Joy was, and she would have wanted me to ask you to pray for her.

In sorrow,

Ted

TED KACZYNSKI
To

1013.0
[corrected first draft]

January 14, 2007

Dear

Thanks for your letter of January 2. I very much appreciate the fact that you told about my letter to you, so that she knew I was trying to get in touch with her. I had been afraid she would die thinking I had let her down, ~~be~~ since I was unable to get a letter through to her. ⁹ I ~~don't~~ don't think

any of my letters ^{ever} did reach her. Through
the prison chaplain I was given a D.M. number ~~.....~~ and (2)
supposed to write to her, But my letters to that
address have been coming back marked "NO SUCH NUMBER". Clearly, someone
screwed up.

Our very good friend good as gold -- visited about 12
hours before she died, and he told her ^{that} I loved her and was "with her". She
was only very slightly responsive, but she was responsive enough so that it
appeared she understood what I told her.
^{knowing} what you and I told her, relieves my mind, because I wouldn't
have wanted her to die thinking I had let her down.

Again, thank you --

Ted

10/3.0

LEO KALLINSKI
to
DR. PATRICK BARRIOT

January 16, 2007

Dear Dr. Barriot,

I received your card of Dec. 15, 2006, your letter of Dec. 24, 2006, and your card of Jan. 2, 2007, on Jan. 8, Jan. 10, and Jan. 16, respectively. I hope you have received my letters of Dec. 23, 2006, Jan. 7, 2007, and Jan. 8, 2007.

First I have to correct an error: When the chaplain assistant informed me on Jan. 8 of Joy's death, I believed he was referring to the weekend immediately preceding Jan. 8. Actually he was referring to the weekend before that: Joy died early in the morning on December 31, 2006.

I am enclosing herewith 3 sheets related to Joy that you may find interesting: (1) an account of the spiritual experience that was so important to Joy; (2) a transcription of part of a letter from Joy's brother; and (3) a transcription of a letter from our very good friend Facundo Bermudez, who has been remarkably kind to Joy.

The letters from Facundo and from Joy's brother greatly relieved my mind, because I had been afraid that Joy would feel I had failed her -- due to the fact that I was unable to get a letter through to her. But Facundo and Joy's brother made clear to her that I loved her and was trying to contact her.

You too have been remarkably kind to Joy. For that I thank you, and I know that Joy too was grateful to you.

In regard to your letter of Dec. 24: You are

Dr. Patrick Daruot
90 rue du Crès
34370 Maraussan
France.

February 5th, 2007.

Dear Dr. Kaczynski,

I have well received your letters dated December 23, January 7, January 8 and January 16. I hope you have received my letter of January 6, my card of January 20 and my card of January 24.

I am sure that Goy didn't feel you had failed her. It was clear to Goy that you loved her and all your friends told her about your love on every occasion (thanks to God, I had this opportunity).

The account of Goy's spiritual experience is gripping (maybe the same kind of spiritual experience mentioned by Larry in Somerset Maugham's Novel *The Razor's Edge*). The fact that things exist (when they don't have to exist) is the pillar of the faith in God. Hard science, as well as soft science, are incapable of explaining why the things exist. They are capable of explaining the sequence of biological events (reproduction, procreation...) and sometimes capable of imitating it. But regarding the original event, the very first event, the Creation, nobody is able to give a logical, sensible, scientific

1/3

Dr. Barriot Feb. 5, 2007

explanation. The creation process is beyond reach of human intelligence! Creation will remain an impenetrable mystery and the wonders of nature are the work of the Creator. The only approach is the spiritual experience. The flippant attitude of the philosophy professor towards Joy is symptomatic. You are flippant when you refuse to confess your ignorance.

My wife Odile is a nursery school teacher and she has a breast cancer (I made the diagnosis). She underwent surgery, chemotherapy and radiotherapy. We try to be optimistic but the sword of Damocles is above her head. That's why she told you that she has something in common with Joy.

Facundo sent me back the letter which I forwarded to Joy (at Facundo's P.O. Box) and which unfortunately arrived too late.

I have received a very kind card from Marjorie confirming our association for the disposition of your body.

Slobodan Despot sent an email to Dr. Skrbina asking for the chapters that will be included in your book (of course I'll send you these chapters as soon as Slobodan Despot will get them).

2/3

come. You I thank for burning a candle for Joy in the church. Even though I am not a believer, I warmly appreciate the kindness of your gesture. And I am certain that Joy too would deeply appreciate your burning of a candle for her.

As regards the letter from Joy's executor, Chris Bass, Joy knew very well that the money you sent her was a gift and not a loan. But since the amount was large, she wanted you to be repaid at least in part if there were enough money in her estate for that purpose. I think Joy would want you to accept whatever money you may be offered from her estate; and then, if you don't want the money for your own use, you can spend it for some unselfish purpose -- some purpose that Joy would have approved.

*

*

*

TED KACZYNSKI
to
DR. PATRICK BARRIOT

March 10, 2007

Dear Dr. Barriot,

First let me answer your letter of February 5, 2007, which I received on February 23. I shed tears when I read of Mrs. Barriot's cancer. You can imagine how I felt upon learning that the wife of my friend and benefactor had a disease related to the one that so recently killed my own beloved. But lung cancer is one of the deadliest of all cancers, whereas breast cancer is less deadly - am I right about that? So we can reasonably hope that Mrs. Barriot has been completely and permanently cured. However, the treatments themselves must have cost her a great deal of suffering. Joy wrote to me and spoke to me on the telephone of the agonizing sickness that she experienced after each chemotherapy treatment.

You showed so much kindness to Joy while your own wife was suffering! And you were so tactful that you didn't even mention Mrs. Barriot's illness until after Joy was gone! I wish I had the means to be as helpful to Mrs. Barriot as you were to Joy. But please convey to Mrs. Barriot my most earnest hope that her cure will prove to be complete and permanent.

In response to your implied question, yes, I have received your letter of January 6 and your cards of January 20 and 24, 2007; also Mrs. Barriot's card of January 24, which I especially appreciate because it reminds me of the mountains of Montana, though I suppose the photograph was probably taken in the Alps.

I'm glad that you received Marjorie's card. In my

TED KACZYNSKI
to

May 13, 2007

[Corrected first draft]

Dear

It's time to wish you a happy birthday, since your birthday is coming up on May 27. It seems that we have a lot of birthdays clustered in a one-month period, from May 20 to June 20. My birthday is May 22, yours is May 27, is June 11, is June 14, and is June 20. Another friend of mine, Lydia Eccles, has a birthday on June 18. I don't think I've mentioned Lydia to you before. She doesn't write to me often, but when I do get a letter from her it's usually a lot of fun. [insert 1]

Turning now to your letter of April 12, which I received on April 23, I hope your aunt will recover from her stroke; but you say she was nearly unconscious for two days, and that sounds bad. Please let me know how she's doing next time you write.

wife ~~by the way~~ had breast cancer recently. She has been treated for it, but it remains to be seen whether she has been permanently cured. All this was going on while Joy was dying of cancer, and was so tactful that he never even mentioned his own wife's cancer until some time after death.

Very best regards to you,

Ted

[insert 1] I am, by the way, expecting to receive a visit on May 22 from the three lawyers who now represent me in the litigation over my papers and writings. That should be a nice birthday present for me. That is, it will be a nice birthday present if it turns out that these guys inspire confidence. If they don't seem worthy of confidence, that will be another matter.

* Do you pronounce []'s name with the stress on the first syllable or ^{on} the second?

TED KACZYNSKI
to

IDEZ

July 15, 2007

[corrected first draft]

Dear

Thanks for your letter of 7/7/07, which I received on 7/13/07. To answer your questions:

First, from the box you received from [redacted], you can send everything to [redacted] except:

(a) the bound copy of the Manifesto

(b) the bound copy Truth versus Lies

(c) anything that Sherrill Redmon says (he doesn't want [redacted] probably won't [redacted] any commercial published books unless they have a lot of Joy's handwriting in them).

Second, [redacted] is Director of the Sophia Smith Collection, at Smith College, which is Joy's alma mater. I'm enclosing herewith a brochure that Sherrill Redmon sent me some time ago; the brochure explains pretty well what [redacted] is collecting.

Third, yes, all of the correspondence [★] between Joy and me has gone to the Sophia Smith Collection -- except anything you may have in that box and any letters that Chris Bass may still be holding. Joy ~~is still~~ felt a strong attachment to Smith College, and that must be why she wanted our correspondence to go there. I mean, I probably never had.

Fourth, I probably do not have ¹ a copy of the letter No. 208, of 7/1/06, that you mention, but you can just send it straight to [redacted]. If you sent it to me it would only stir up my griet.

I should mention that about a year ago I asked [redacted] to pay the shipping costs for the materials I had sent her, and she said she would do so but that it might take some time. I have not yet received the reimbursement, so I very recently sent Ms. Redmon a reminder. I'm quite sure there is no intentional malfeasance involved -- Smith College is a highly respected institution -- but due to inefficiency, forgetfulness, or whatever, it may take you a while to

★ Except some photos, cards, and so forth that I'm saving as

TED KACZYNSKI
to

1014,0

December 10, 2007

and

[Corrected first draft]
[Not sent as legal mail]

Dear

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. This is one of
a number of cards that my beloved friend Joy made for
me a few years ago by photo-copying cartoons from magazines.

②

died a year ago (on December 31, 2006), and
this is the very last one of her cartoon cards. ~~that~~
~~I have~~. It's not exactly appropriate for Christmas, but it's
the last greeting card of any kind that I have. (It's possible
to buy greeting cards from the commissary here, but I have no
intention of paying their outrageous prices.) So, anyway, I hope
that you both have a good year in 2008 and win lots of cases.

Festive regards,

Ted Kaszynski

doctor, she's probably doing very well financially, so why not ask her to help out with the property taxes? I'm not surprised to hear that [redacted] was especially close to [redacted] senior. [redacted] was one of those exceptional personalities who... attract and interest people. I bet her diaries would be very interesting... and just this very moment an idea struck me. If you would like to make sure that [redacted] diaries are safely preserved...

[redacted] was a graduate of Smith College, in Massachusetts, and before she died we made arrangements to give her correspondence with me, and a lot of her other personal papers, to the Sophia Smith Collection, a part of Smith College's library that collects materials recording the lives of women. [redacted] was a fairly remarkable person, so its possible that the Sophia Smith Collection might like to have her diaries. If this idea appeals to you, let me know, and I will write to Smith College and see if they are interested.

It's interesting that [redacted] e has connections in Costa Rica and goes down there to visit them at times. In case you don't know it, Costa Rica is the only country in Latin America that has a long history of reasonably stable democracy. (I don't count Mexico, though it's been stable since about 1920, because during most of that period it has been a one-party state, therefore not a real democracy.) Anyway, -I envy [redacted] ability to speak Spanish fluently. I'm very fond of the Spanish language, I read it and write it rather

April 10, 2009

[corrected first draft]

Dear

Thanks for your letter of 4/4/9, which I received yesterday, and many thanks for ordering the book to be sent to I trust you've received my letter of 4/11/09, and by this time I hope you've also received the government check for \$35⁰⁰ that forwarded to you. I'm turning in a form to have an additional \$9⁰⁰ sent to you from my account. You should receive it within three weeks or so -- if the government stupes don't send it to the wrong address again! \$35 + \$9 = \$44, which covers your expenses for ordering the book. Again, thanks for this.

Yes, I think you're right -- did not clearly understand my arguments against leftism. But I don't think he had any mercenary motives for arranging the publication of the book. When Joy was sick he sent her \$2,400! He could have gotten some of it back from under the terms of Joy's will, but he refused to accept it. He also refused royalties for his work in translating the book into French. As for his involvement with French intelligence, note what he wrote in his afterword, page 369: "The French doctor becomes a spin doctor in the pay of the military-industrial complex ...". This suggests remorse for his intelligence-related work. Now that the dust has settled and I've had a chance to think all this over, I'm almost 100% certain that is entirely sincere. I think the problems resulted from his disorganized thinking. Nowadays there are all too many people who can't think in a clear, organized way.

TED KACZYNSKI
to

0179.0

May 25, 2009

[corrected first draft]

Dear Pauline,

My heart is truly pained by the note you wrote in the birthday card that you sent me, in which you inform me that you have terminal cancer. I understand what this means, because an intimate friend of mine died of lung cancer on December 31, 2006, after suffering with it for three years.

I know that you will have the courage to face whatever the future holds for you. But, if it helps at all, I want you to know that my thoughts will be with you.

With deep sympathy,

Ted Kaczynski